

# Ordinary Life

Lostprophets

I wake up feeling asleep  
I'm tired of being a sheep  
I'm sick of running around a rat race

I wanna play in the sun  
Turn off the television  
Stop rotting my brain with your stupid programmes

All the girls and the boys they don't notice  
I can see we have all lost our focus  
We're all so comfortable in our ordinary life

We spend our days down the pub  
And all our nights in the club  
We won't be going down quietly

So could you all raise your glass  
Toast the top of the class  
Better believe that there is something here

All the girls and the boys they don't notice  
I can see we have all lost our focus  
We're all so comfortable in our ordinary life

All the girls and the boys they don't notice  
I can see we have all lost our focus  
We're all so comfortable in our ordinary life

In an ordinary, in an ordinary, in an ordinary life

All the girls and the boys they don't notice  
I can see we have all lost our focus  
We're all so comfortable in our ordinary life

Get up, get up, get up  
Raise your glass to the ordinary life  
Get up, get up, get up  
Raise your glass to the ordinary life

All the girls and the boys they don't notice  
I can see we have all lost our focus  
We're all so comfortable in our ordinary life  
We're all so comfortable  
We're all so comfortable  
We're all so comfortable in our ordinary life